Lucie Miller

LUCIE MILLER: (transmitter) Hello? Doctor? It's me. Lucie. Lucie Miller. Don't know when, where you'll be receiving this. Maybe you've forgotten all about me, again. But you left this daft gizmo thing behind, so that I could call you if I needed help. Well, I do. We all do. The whole bloomin' human race is in real trouble. I wouldn't have bothered you, but ... Susan said I had to. Now, she suspects something even worse is going to happen. I don't know. Anyway, so, well, get here as quick as you can, Doctor, please.

(Sound of a partially emotional Dalek amid other Dalek voices:)
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: The Doctor destroyed us.

LUCIE MILLER: Alex and me were in Thailand when the sickness came.
(Sound of waves on shore.)
LUCIE MILLER: We'd heard the rumours, but ... well, we were having a good time, weren't we? It was a full moon party. Who wants to listen to nasty rumours when you're having a good time?

LUCIE MILLER: Blimey.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Hey, lightweight! What's the matter with you? Getting too old to enjoy yourself?
LUCIE MILLER: You can shut your face, Alex. I'm all right, it's just ... I'm just...
ALEX CAMPBELL: Hey ... hey, you're *not* all right, are you?
LUCIE MILLER: I'm fine, I'm fine, I'm just a bit ... I'm just a bit...
ALEX CAMPBELL: Lucie ... Lucie, you're burning up. Come on, let's get you inside then I'll call the local doctor.

LUCIE MILLER: But the lines were jammed. It was already spreading, you see. People were dropping like flies. Huh. And there are a lot of flies too. After three days it was a bit like living in an open graveyard. People were just left where they'd dropped on the beach. A few weren't affected and they ran for it, taking the last buses to Bangkok. Alex tried to get us on board one of those, but when the people saw I was sick, they threw us off. Nobody knew where the sickness had come from, but we heard on the radio that it was everywhere. Just ... everywhere. Alex managed to get hold of a satellite phone someone had dropped.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Hello?
LUCIE MILLER: Who are you calling, Pizza Delivery?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Are you hungry or something?
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah, I think. My legs still hurt really bad, though. Everything's still all blurry.
ALEX CAMPBELL: But it's a good thing that you're hungry, that - that's a good sign. I'll get you something.
LUCIE MILLER: What about your phone call?
ALEX CAMPBELL: I was trying the International Operator. There's no point, I guess.
Male Telephone Voice: Your call is in a queue. Please hold the line.
ALEX CAMPBELL: It's still working. Result.
LUCIE MILLER: You're trying to call your Mum, aren't yer?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Yeah. Well, maybe she can - I don't know - send help.

LUCIE MILLER: Alex tried that phone for days. He even got through to some kind of emergency international operator, a real person. Left a message, but we couldn't be sure they'd heard him properly. As for me, even though I'd managed a bit of food and water, I wasn't really getting any better. I felt like the life was draining out of me, and every day my eyesight got worse and my legs ... Oh, that pain still haunts me to this day.

(LUCIE MILLER cries out.)
ALEX CAMPBELL: Lucie, it's okay, it's okay ... Look, drink some more water.
(LUCIE MILLER sobbing, drinking, coughing.)

LUCIE MILLER: Alex found some painkillers from somewhere. They helped a bit but not much. At least I could sleep. I felt like I'd sleep my life away until...

(Telephone ring tone. LUCIE MILLER waking.)

LUCIE MILLER: Alex? Alex, where are you? It's the phone. It's the phone. It's the bleedin' phone. Where is it? Can't see a bleedin' thing. Hello?
(Static on phone.)
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (phone) Alex? Alex, is that you?
LUCIE MILLER: No. Susan. Su-Susan, is that you?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (phone) Alex? Can you hear me? It's your mother! Are you all right?
LUCIE MILLER: Susan, it's Lucie. Lucie Miller. Alex? Alex, where are you?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (phone) I got a message you phoned from this number. Can you hear me? Alex.
LUCIE MILLER: It's Lucie Miller. Lucie bleedin' Miller.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (phone) Lucie? But you sound ... Lucie, is that you?
LUCIE MILLER: Yes, yes, it's me, it's me.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (phone) Lucie, are you all right? Where's Alex? Is *he* all right?
LUCIE MILLER: You can hear me now.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (phone) Just about. Lucie, you sound...
LUCIE MILLER: I've got the sickness. Alex is okay. He's been looking after me. I don't know where he is, he must have gone out looking for food or something.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (phone) The international operator said you were in Thailand.
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah. The Pi-Pi Islands. We were having a great time and then...
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (phone) I know. I know, it's everywhere.
LUCIE MILLER: I know. Is it bad where you are, in England?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (phone) It's bad, and getting worse. Everything's falling apart. The hospitals are swamped, no transport, power failures. I don't think it'll be long before...
LUCIE MILLER: Before what? Susan.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (phone) Before it all collapses. Lucie, are you sure Alex is all right?
LUCIE MILLER: You've not got the sickness, have you?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (phone) No.
LUCIE MILLER: That's why Alex is okay, innit? Time Lord blood and all that. Have they any idea what it is, the doctors and stuff?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (phone) No. It's not like anything on Earth. They think it may have come from Space somehow. So we're completely quarantined, the Earth I mean. All our so-called alien allies have left. The Iborians are in orbit. But that's more to make sure we don't spread the disease beyond Earth.
LUCIE MILLER: Blimey. Susan, what's going to happen?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (phone) I ... don't know, but ... Lucie, there's something...
ALEX CAMPBELL: Lucie?
LUCIE MILLER: It's him. He's here.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (phone) What? What's going on?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Lucie? Who are you talking to?
LUCIE MILLER: It's your Mum, Alex, your Mum. She phoned.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Mum? Mum, are you okay?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (phone) Alex! Oh! It's so good to hear your voice. Yes, I'm okay. Lucie tells me you are too.
ALEX CAMPBELL: I'm fine, I'm fine Mum.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (phone) How bad is Lucie?
ALEX CAMPBELL: She's ... she's not good, Mum. And food's running out here.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (phone) You've got to get out of there, Alex.
ALEX CAMPBELL: I know, I know, we've tried, but...
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (phone) I know, I know. I'll do my best to ... Listen, I need to speak to Lucie again.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Sure. Luce, she wants to say something to you.
LUCIE MILLER: Hello.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (phone) Lucie, did you take that thing Grandfather left for you?

LUCIE MILLER: You never let go, do you, Doctor? I thought I'd lost you once, thought you'd died, spent months mourning you, then ... then we got back together. But after that horrible Christmas in Blackpool ... huh ... I ended up telling you I never wanted to see you again. And then later there we were out in Space, bumping into each other. Are we stuck with each other? Is that what it is? Lucie Miller and the Doctor forever? (Laugh.) So when I said I'd be going off round the world with Alex, you slipped something in my luggage, you cheeky beggar. Some

crazy gizmo of course. I nearly chucked it. Thought it was time I *really* moved on. But then I read the note you stuck to it.
THE DOCTOR: Dear Lucie Miller. I know you've moved on, and so you should, I understand. But forgive a sentimental old Time Lord one last indulgence. An old friend of mine called Nyssa made this little box of tricks several lifetimes ago. She used it once, and then it ended up in a dusty old corner of the TARDIS, forgotten. Just for a laugh, I'd called it an interocitor.
LUCIE MILLER: No, sorry, I never got that joke.
THE DOCTOR: But never mind that. It's a pretty naff joke. The important thing is, if you ever really need me, you can call across the barriers of Time and Space with it, and I'll hear your call, theoretically. And ... well, you know the TARDIS, don't you? With a bit of luck I shall probably come dashing to your rescue even before you make the call. Bon voyage, Lucie Miller. Yours with timeless affection, The Doctor.
LUCIE MILLER: And so I used your interocitor. I called for help.

LUCIE MILLER: (transmitter) Hello? Doctor? It's me, Lucie. Lucie Miller.
LUCIE MILLER: But you never came.
LUCIE MILLER: (transmitter) Don't know when, where you'll be receiving this.
LUCIE MILLER: You just left us to die.
LUCIE MILLER: (transmitter) Maybe you've forgotten all about me, again.
LUCIE MILLER: I know you didn't mean to. You were probably...
LUCIE MILLER: (transmitter) But you left this daft gizmo thing behind...
LUCIE MILLER: ... saving some jellyfish or other, three universes away for all I know.
LUCIE MILLER: (transmitter) ... so that I could call you if I needed help.
LUCIE MILLER: Whatever. You moved on.
LUCIE MILLER: (transmitter) Well, I do.
LUCIE MILLER: Don't worry, mate.
LUCIE MILLER: (transmitter) We all do.
LUCIE MILLER: I understand.

(Sound of whirring of helicopter.)
LUCIE MILLER: Oh ... what's that?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Come on, Lucie, you've got to get up. I think Mum fixed it for us. She pulled strings. She said we needed to get to Singapore. There are hospitals there. I think she fixed it for us. Come on!
(Helicopter blades whirring and sound of whistling wind.)

LUCIE MILLER: We went to Singapore by helicopter. There were hospitals, but it was awful, just horrific, just ... death everywhere. And I was out of painkillers, getting worse. When we finally got to see a doctor after days of waiting in a stinking corridor, she told me I was lucky to be alive. That if you got the sickness it usually killed you within a day or two. I'd survived for weeks. This doctor, she said I was going to live, and as it turned out, she was right. But the sickness had done its work on me. My legs never properly recovered. I couldn't walk. My eyesight cleared up a bit in my left eye, but ... I lost my sight completely in my right eye. After nearly a month on a really horrible boat journey from Singapore to Darwin Australia, we managed to get a military flight back to England - and that was only when they verified that Alex was the son of a member of the Government. When we finally got home ... well, I say home - it was actually an old RAF base at Brize Norton ... Susan was there to greet us.

(Outside.)
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Alex? Alex.
ALEX CAMPBELL: It's Mum. She's here.
LUCIE MILLER: Go on, you go ahead. I'll get one of these butch army lads to help me with the wheelchair. Go on.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Mum.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Oh ... Alex. Oh...
ALEX CAMPBELL: It's okay. I'm okay.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: You've lost weight.
ALEX CAMPBELL: I suppose.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: And you didn't get sick at all.
ALEX CAMPBELL: No, I was lucky, like you.

LUCIE MILLER: All right fellas, I can take it from here. Oi, you two.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Poor Lucie.
ALEX CAMPBELL: She nearly died, Mum.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: I don't think Grandfather would have been able to bear it if she had.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Grandfather? Is the Doctor here?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Oh no. No, not yet.
LUCIE MILLER: Just call me Speedy Gonzales. Hiya.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Oh, Lucie...
LUCIE MILLER: Hey, none of that pity the poor wheelchair girl lark. I'm just happy to be breathing, all right? And wipe that look off your face. Come down here and give us a hug, please.
(Sound of embracing.)
SUSAN CAMPBELL: You sent the message to Grandfather?
LUCIE MILLER: Er, Susan, I don't think he's coming. You know how it is with him. It could be a million years or it could be...
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Tomorrow. Or last week. Or he could be here already, trying to find us.
ALEX CAMPBELL: You really believe that, Mum?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Oh, I don't know. Sometimes ... I have this. A key for the TARDIS.
LUCIE MILLER: When did he give you that?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Oh, I had it the first time he left me a long time ago. Sometimes I think, well ... I think I can feel something, some tiny tingle of power in it, as if the TARDIS were on its way.
LUCIE MILLER: Well, maybe, maybe.
(Explosion.)
ALEX CAMPBELL: Whoah! What the hell was that?
LUCIE MILLER: There! Look!
SOLDIER: Take cover! There, quickly.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: What's going on?
(Sound of spaceship.)
LUCIE MILLER: Strewth! What is it? Where did it come from?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: From Space. It's an Iborian ship.
(Police siren in background.)

LUCIE MILLER: They took us up to the Operations Room, and that's when we got the *really* bad news.

SUSAN CAMPBELL: Let me see. Show me.
TECHNICIAN: Here, Ma'am. We're getting readings like it at orbital points all over the globe.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: I see.
LUCIE MILLER: Susan? Susan, what is it?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Mum, you recognise those readings, don't you?
TECHNICIAN: Ma'am? You know what this means?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: I don't understand how this can be happening again. It's exactly the same as before.
LUCIE MILLER: What is? What's the same?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: They weakened the Earth with a plague. That's what they did before, but how can this happen?
ALEX CAMPBELL: The Daleks?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Yes, the Daleks. They've come back. There's nothing we can do to stop them.

SUSAN CAMPBELL: Switch it on.
(Static from speaker.)
ALEX CAMPBELL: They're right on time today.
LUCIE MILLER: If you want to know the time, ask a Dalek.
DALEK: (radio speaker) Attention. Attention. This is a message for the citizens of Earth from your masters, the Daleks. More workers are needed. We know that those of you who still resist us are starving, existing underground without light, without hope. You must accept the reality of your situation. You have been defeated. Your planet belongs to the Daleks. We will do with it as we see fit. You are completely powerless to resist us. Your only hope of survival is to come out

of your hiding places, show yourselves in the open and surrender to our patrols. All slave workers of the Dalek Empire will be given nourishment. If you do not surrender to us immediately, you will be hunted down and exterminated.
(Static.)

LUCIE MILLER: They were right. We *were* living underground. Somewhere near Portsmouth, I think. We went weeks at a time without daylight, hardly any food. There'd been a few pitched battles when the Dalek saucers had first landed ... well, huh, battles ... what I mean is mass exterminations. Hundreds of thousands of people running away screaming. And now there was only this long dark night where sometimes I thought we only kept ourselves alive with thoughts of you, Doctor. Of how you were going to return and save us all, how you'd defeat the Daleks yet again, save the day. After all, the Doctor always defeats the Daleks, doesn't he? But still there was no sign of you.

(SUSAN CAMPBELL screams.)
LUCIE MILLER: Oh ... Susan? Susan, what's the matter?
(Tripping over a tin.)
LUCIE MILLER: Ow!
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Don't put the light on.
LUCIE MILLER: It's hard enough walking in these callipers without having to navigate through this place in the dark.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: We've got to save battery power.
LUCIE MILLER: Okay, okay - well, no light then. Keep your hair on. I heard you cry out.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Oh, I heard it too. I just didn't know it was me.
LUCIE MILLER: Bad dream?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Oh, the worst.
LUCIE MILLER: It's got to be bad to be what we're living through.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Where's Alex?
LUCIE MILLER: On food patrol. He called in an hour ago. They reckon they've found a good warehouse in the Docks, apparently.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: He takes too many risks, that boy.
LUCIE MILLER: Like his great-grandfather, you mean.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Yes.
LUCIE MILLER: Hey, what is it, Susan?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: I dreamed about him. Grandfather.
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Yes.
LUCIE MILLER: Right, well, since you're awake, maybe we could...
SUSAN CAMPBELL: I dreamed they'd killed him.
LUCIE MILLER: Eh?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: The Daleks. I dreamed they'd killed Grandfather. They tracked him down, stopped him coming to our rescue and ... killed him.
LUCIE MILLER: It was just a dream.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Yes, but it was so real, Lucie. I couldn't ... The light from their guns as they fired, so bright. It hurt to look at it. As he died he turned and looked straight at me. Straight at me, and he smiled.
LUCIE MILLER: Great. At least it was a happy ending.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: I know. I know it doesn't mean anything, I know. Sorry. I'm not really awake yet.
LUCIE MILLER: How's the key?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: No. Every time I wake up I'm holding it so tightly in my hand that it hurts. And of course I imagine...
LUCIE MILLER: That you can feel the power of the TARDIS on its way here.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Yeah. But then I'm awake, and then there's nothing.

(Outside, seagulls.)
ALEX CAMPBELL: Down, everyone down.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: What is it? Daleks?
ALEX CAMPBELL: No, no, no, Robomen, just up by the dock gate.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: I told you this was mad, Alex. It was too risky, all of us coming up here.

ALEX CAMPBELL: We can't just hide forever, Mum, waiting for someone who's never going to turn up.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Grandfather won't let us down, I know.
LUCIE MILLER: Look, they're leaving. Just a random patrol.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Right. Come on, let's go.

LUCIE MILLER: Alex had found more than food. He'd found hope. Maybe a way of fighting back against the Daleks.

LUCIE MILLER: A submarine.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Ah - not a submarine. There's a small fleet of them here. And we found some tech guys - you know, engineers, people like that, hiding out in the warehouses.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Alex, what exactly are you planning?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Come with me.

(Metal opened.)
LUCIE MILLER: Someone's going to have to drag me back up this ladder when we leave.
(LUCIE MILLER cries out.)
SEB ANDREWS: I've got you.
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, thanks. Oh, hello. Who might you be?
SEB ANDREWS: Well, I might be a lot of people, but I happen to be Seb Andrews.
LUCIE MILLER: Are you now?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Seb used to head up the servicing crew here. He knows everything there is to know about these subs.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: You seem to have everything working here, Mr Andrews. How come the Daleks don't bother you?
SEB ANDREWS: They do, from time to time, but we lie low, and up until now we haven't done anything to attract their attention.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Until now?
SEB ANDREWS: You're Alex's mother, I take it.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: I am.
SEB ANDREWS: Good to know you. You've got quite a son here, full of ideas.

LUCIE MILLER: It turned out that over the last few food scavenging trips, Alex had been working with Seb and his lot on a plan to intercept Dalek communications, using the submarine's powerful radio mast, and now, they were ready to try it. It worked, but we didn't like what we heard.

(Static on radio.)
DALEK: (radio) Mine shaft completed on target.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Mine shaft?
LUCIE MILLER: What is it, Susan?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Keep listening, keep listening.
(Multiple Dalek voices talking about conversion, higher levels, lower mine workings, then...)
DALEK: Propulsion unit shell construction completed.
LUCIE MILLER: What propulsion unit?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Just beforehand.
(Multiple Dalek voices, ending with reference to "mine shaft level one", then the sound of an alarm.)
DALEK: (radio) Alert, alert! Transmission security compromised. Cease all communications. Rebels are intercepting our transmissions. Cutting force now.
SEB ANDREWS: Right, shut it down, now!
(Sound of radio fades away.)
LUCIE MILLER Do you think they traced us?
SEB ANDREWS: Well, there's a Dalek saucer parked about five miles from here right in the centre of town, so we'll soon find out.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Next time we listen in we need some kind of ... I don't know, a firewall or something, something to jam them so they can't locate us.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Can you do that, Seb?
SEB ANDREWS: Yeah, yeah, maybe. But why would we want to listen to them any more?

ALEX CAMPBELL: Because when we're sure what their plan is, we can find a way to defeat them.
LUCIE MILLER: Okay, Alexander the Great, but how the hell do we do that, then?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Er, hello? Fleet of nuclear submarines here. There's got to be something we can do.

LUCIE MILLER: And there was, as it turned out. Your great grandson turned into a proper little General. Seb did a bit of dodgy trading with some crazy old hoarder guy he found out about, got himself some gizmo for jamming the Daleks. Now we could listen in on them without being detected, and we could use radio communication to each other without the Daleks listening in, and it was just as well, because when we found out what the Daleks were up to, well, I'd never seen Susan look so scared.

SUSAN CAMPBELL: They're doing it again! I couldn't quite believe it when I heard them talking about a mine shaft and a propulsion unit, but ... they really are doing the whole thing again.
ALEX CAMPBELL: This is what they did during the last invasion then, when you and Dad fought the Daleks?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: And Grandfather. And we defeated them.
SEB ANDREWS: But it's bigger this time.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Oh yes. They dug up the whole of Bedfordshire. We thought that was bad enough, but now it's virtually all of North America.
LUCIE MILLER: Okay, they're building a mine shaft, I understand that much. But what are they doing? Why are they digging it?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: The propulsion unit.
LUCIE MILLER: What ... you mean...? No, they can't seriously think...
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Who knows what's really going on inside a Dalek's mind? But last time they wanted to put some kind of rocket engine into the core of the Earth, and pilot it to ... well, I don't know where.
LUCIE MILLER: That's just barking mad. And it'd kill everything on Earth, wouldn't it? I mean, moving the whole planet through Space, that'd mess up gravity and the air and stuff, wouldn't it, I mean, that's insane.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Well, why should they care about us?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: What I don't understand is, why is the mine shaft so much bigger this time?
LUCIE MILLER: Because the engine thing they're going to put down it is bigger.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Yes, but why?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Does it matter? We've got a fleet of nuclear submarines here and we've got to stop them.

LUCIE MILLER: And so Alex made his plan, and we all agreed to carry it out. Sometimes I think we'd all gone crazy, as if we felt we had to be as insane as the Daleks to defeat them. We recruited as many survivor groups as we could contact. We got as many weapons as we could lay our hands on. Eventually, we tested our strength by attacking Dalek patrols. A lot of us died. But one day, we started to win. Small victories I know, but we were gripped with that madness, weren't we, that crazy idea that we could actually beat the Daleks, take our planet back. Crazy. We had people listening to the Dalek radio chat-in night and day, intercepting data and video transmissions, noting down every technical detail and reference. From this we made maps of the mine shaft area, and worked out how to get there, where their patrols would be, how to get into the mines with as much high explosives as we could carry. And so we began to dare to think we might be invincible. Then came the day.

ALEX CAMPBELL: This is it. Dive.
SEB ANDREWS: (speaker) This is HMS Dreadnought to the fleet. Dive, dive, dive!
(Submarine hooters and submerging.)

LUCIE MILLER: Six submarines crossed the Atlantic to America, thousands of us crammed on board. Felt like D-Day or something. I started thinking about those old documentaries me Granddad used to watch, with landing craft approaching France, blokes inside wondering if the first blast of machine gun bullets would get 'em. I suddenly thought, I am not a bleedin' soldier, what the 'ell am I doing? But soon there was no time to think. We only had short-range missiles

on the subs, so they fired them at the coast to destroy any Dalek defences.

(Inside submarine operations room.)
ALEX CAMPBELL: You're sure that all of the nuclear warheads have been taken out?
SEB ANDREWS: Hundred per cent. We don't want to poison our own people.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Targets locked in?
SEB ANDREWS: Locked in. Opening launch bays.
(Noises of opening.)
ALEX CAMPBELL: Do it.
(Roar of missiles. Explosions.)

LUCIE MILLER: It pretty much worked. We had a route planned out to the mine workings. We stuck to it, moving in three big groups inland, thousands of us, from different directions, keeping in touch by radio, radio signals still jammed so the Daleks couldn't hear us. And when we got to the mine entrance, that huge open hole in the ground stretched out in front of us further than you could see, when we finally got there, knackered and terrified but somehow still ready for a fight, it was ... eerie.

LUCIE MILLER: (speaker) Oh my God. Can you hear?
ALEX CAMPBELL: (speaker) Yeah. We're - we're just at the edge.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (speaker) The jamming signal is still working. They won't be able to hear us. Lucie, can you see the north service hatch?
LUCIE MILLER: (speaker) There's a lot of scaffolding. Some construction work's still going on. According to the map it's behind a tower I'm looking at right now.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (speaker) Alex?
ALEX CAMPBELL: (speaker) I'm looking right at the south hatchway.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (speaker) This is it. Take your people in. When you've secured your hatchways, signal and we'll move forward.
LUCIE MILLER: (speaker) Right. Right, well, good luck everyone.
ALEX CAMPBELL: (speaker) Yeah. Let's do this..
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (speaker) Alex, I love you.
ALEX CAMPBELL: (speaker) It's going to be all right, Mum.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (speaker) Let's go.

DALEK: Perceptor readings show humans descending into construction area.
THE MONK: What did I tell you?
DALEK: You have done well.
THE MONK: Oh, please. It's a simple matter of breaking through their jamming frequency.
DALEK: Once again, you have delivered victory to us.
THE MONK: Well, it's high time the rebels realised they're wasting their time and effort resisting the Daleks. After a spell working in the mines, I'm sure they'll understand that.
DALEK: No. The rebels will all be exterminated.
THE MONK: Oh. Er - I don't think there's really any need...
DALEK: The human beings must be taught a lesson that all who defy the Daleks must die.
THE MONK: Yes, but...
DALEK: They will be exterminated. Exterminated. Exterminated.
(Multiple Dalek voices chanting over each other:)
DALEKS: Exterminate, exterminate, exterminate!

LUCIE MILLER: Everyone keep moving. Go, go, go.
(Sound of communicator.)
LUCIE MILLER: Alex?
ALEX CAMPBELL: (speaker) Are you and your team down?
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah, you?
ALEX CAMPBELL: (speaker) Just about. Can you see your hatchway?
LUCIE MILLER: Not yet.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (speaker) Once you're in, prime your bombs and attach them to the supports.
LUCIE MILLER: Will do.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (speaker) I'm bringing my people forward now.

DALEK 1: Instruct all Dalek attack squads to remain concealed until the main force of humans has reached the edge of the construction pit.
DALEK 2: I obey.
(Walking off.)
DALEK 1: Where are you going?\
THE MONK: Oh. Er - well, I have duties to perform. Er, important duties for the Daleks.
DALEK 1: You will leave only when the rebels have been destroyed.
THE MONK: Er, of course, of course. Yeah, of course. I ... I wouldn't want to miss the, er ... main event. No, I ... I'm really looking forward to it. Nothing like a good fight, is there?
DALEK 1: This is not a fight. This will be extermination.

SEB ANDREWS: Lucie, we spotted the hatchway, just up ahead.
LUCIE MILLER: Wait a minute, Seb. I don't like this. There's something wrong, it's too quiet. Where are the bleeding guards? There should be some bleeding guards.
(Trill of communicator.)
LUCIE MILLER: Alex? Alex, come in.
SEB ANDREWS: Lucie, there's no time now. We have to...
(Static and jamming signal on communicator.)
LUCIE MILLER: Alex? Alex. They're jamming us.
SEB ANDREWS: Lucie love, we've got to...
LUCIE MILLER: Prime the bombs now.
SEB ANDREWS: But we haven't even reached...
LUCIE MILLER: Now, do you hear me? They're jamming us, this is a trap. Prime the bombs and chuck 'em down into the pit then climb back up as fast as you can. Spread the word, Seb. Do it.

DALEK: We are no longer intercepting rebel transmissions.
THE MONK: Oh, they must have increased their jamming frequencies. Would you like me to see if I can...
DALEK: There is no time now. Begin the attack immediately. Attack, attack, attack!

(Electronic alarm.)
LUCIE MILLER: That's it. They're onto us. Chuck the bombs and climb for your lives!
SEB ANDREWS: Chuck 'em!
(Noise of metal clanging.)
LUCIE MILLER: Daleks. Here they come. Run for it!
DALEK: Destroy them. Destroy them all.
(Dalek sounds amid shooting.)
LUCIE MILLER: Keep running, everyone! Keep running!
(Battle sounds continue and explosion.)
DALEK 1: Rebel bombs detonating.
DALEK 2: Damage report.
DALEK 1: Engine hull polarisation successfully deflecting blasts. No damage.
DALEK 2: Excellent. Continue with exterminations.

(Battle sounds.)
SUSAN CAMPBELL: No. No! Someone's betrayed us. Alex? Alex! Come in, Alex. Lucie? Lucie!
ALEX CAMPBELL: Susan. Daleks, hundreds of them. They're coming from the east. We've got to get out of here now.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: But Alex, I can't leave...
(Dalek guns.)
DALEK: Exterminate the rebels. Exterminate them all.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Run, everyone. Run. Get out of here now.
(Explosion, dies away.)

THE MONK: Well, I think we're all agreed that was a fairly conclusive victory.
(Sound of Dalek eye stalk moving.)
THE MONK: Now if you'll excuse me.
DALEK 1: Rebel jamming frequencies have still not been penetrated. They are co-ordinating their retreat through radial communication.

THE MONK: Oh yes, but it's obvious you've killed most of them. Surely that's enough?
DALEK 2: They were to be totally exterminated. That was the order of the Dalek Time Controller. Why has your decoding of their jamming frequencies failed?
THE MONK: Well, they must have done something clever. They are quite resourceful, you know.
DALEK 2: They are inferior.
THE MONK: Oh - yes, of course they are, yes. Of course. And the moment I'm back at my base in England, I'll look into the matter, I'll jolly make sure it doesn't, erm ... doesn't happen again.
DALEK 2: Satisfactory. You may go.
THE MONK: Phew. Oh, you're too kind. Farewell for now, my dear, dear friends.
(Walking off. Dalek door rises.)
DALEK 1: Destruction of coastal defence forces has left the rebels an unimpeded escape corridor.
DALEK 2: Increase Roboman patrols. Divert Dalek patrols from the northern sectors. The rebels must not escape. They must be exterminated!

LUCIE MILLER: They killed Seb. I liked him, you know. He kind of liked me. Means a lot to a girl when she's half-blind and got her legs in callipers and can't do the sexy walk any more. Meant a lot. Yeah, erm ... they killed him. I didn't even see it happen, I j... just got out of the mine works somehow, looked back and just ... saw him lying there. Almost didn't look like him. Just another dead body. It must have been Winter. I'd lost track.
(Sound of walking outside.)
LUCIE MILLER: Maybe it was just all the muck, the Dalek factories still open to the air that was cutting out the sun. Roboman patrols are everywhere, the walking dead, nothing human left in them, just Dalek implants plumbed into their brains. Maybe that's how we'll all end up. My legs were bleeding, almost beyond pain, almost, so I managed to hide out inside an old abandoned rail carriage. I slept for God knows how long. I was woken up by the sound of some of our lot trying to surrender to a bunch of Robomen.

(Male voice:) REBEL: Please. We're starving. We give up.
(Slow slurred speech:) ROBOMAN: No surrender.
REBEL: Please. We ... no.
(Gunshots. Cries.)

LUCIE MILLER: No surrender. I didn't feel hungry any more. I fell asleep again. Think I thought I might not wake up, that they'd find me sleeping and shoot me. But then...

(Static.)
LUCIE MILLER: Eh? What?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (speaker) Lucie. Lucie, can you hear me?
LUCIE MILLER: Sue? Er ... Susan, is that you?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (speaker) Lucie.
LUCIE MILLER: Hang on, shh, let me turn it down a bit, the place is crawling with Robomen.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (speaker) Lucie, you've got to get back to the coast now. We'll wait for you.
LUCIE MILLER: But - I don't know where I am, and ... hey, we shouldn't be talking on the radio, the Daleks.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (speaker) Look, Seb's jamming seems to be working again.
LUCIE MILLER: How come? That doesn't make sense.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (speaker) We don't know why, but ... well, never mind all that, we've got your signal now, we can pinpoint you and guide you.
LUCIE MILLER: Susan ... we've lost though, haven't we? I'm just so ... so tired. Not even sure I can walk, I mean ... what's the point.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (speaker) It's Grandfather.
LUCIE MILLER: What, the Doctor? He's there?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (speaker) No, but it's all right, I'm - I'm certain he's coming to save us.
LUCIE MILLER: Susan, I wish I could believe...
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (speaker) You *can* believe, Lucie, you *will* believe.
LUCIE MILLER: Why? Why should I believe?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: (speaker) The TARDIS key.

LUCIE MILLER: You're kidding me. What about it? What?
(Whine of power.)
SUSAN CAMPBELL: It's glowing, Lucie, it knows. Grandfather is coming back for us.

(TARDIS materialisation. Door opened.)
THE DOCTOR: Where are you, then?
(Door closed. Walking.)
THE DOCTOR: Lucie? What on earth? The Statue of Diana from Ephesus. The Elgin Marbles. The Mona Lisa? And definitely genuine too.
(Metal moving.)
THE DOCTOR: Hello? Lucie? No, no, that doesn't sound like Lucie Miller at all, sounds more like a...
(Regular bleeping.)
THE DOCTOR: Ah yes. A very big door.
(Grinding metal.)
THE DOCTOR: Ah - ye... yeah - could you please not point the torch in my eyes?
TAMSIN DREW: You?
THE DOCTOR: What? You? Tamsin Drew, what are you doing here?
TAMSIN DREW: Is it worth bothering to ask you the same thing, Doctor?
THE DOCTOR: Oh - yes, it is.
TAMSIN DREW: Well then?
THE DOCTOR: I'm looking for Lucie.
TAMSIN DREW: Oh, should have guessed. Ran off again, did she?
THE DOCTOR: She called.
TAMSIN DREW: The legendary Lucie Miller, chav extraordinaire.
THE DOCTOR: She's in trouble.
TAMSIN DREW: Stiletto caught in a manhole, something like that?
THE DOCTOR: She said the whole human ra...
(THE DOCTOR whistles.)
TAMSIN DREW: I beg your pardon?
THE DOCTOR: You've got the roof of the Sistine Chapel here, Tamsin.
TAMSIN DREW: Oh, er, yes, you noticed.
THE DOCTOR: Why have you got the roof of the Sistine Chapel here, Tamsin?
TAMSIN DREW: It's a long story.
THE DOCTOR: I'll bet it is.

LUCIE MILLER: The truth is, I've convinced myself you were never coming back. I don't know why I felt I had to do that. Obviously some kind of defence mechanism in me brain, or my heart, to stop myself from being disappointed or ... hurt, both. Didn't work. But because that's what I thought I believed, erm, that you were never going to come and save us, I'd stopped worrying about dying. I went into that attack on the Dalek mine almost assuming I *would* die, and then when it all went wrong and I saw Seb and all the others dead, I think I sort of gave up. So I want to thank you, Doctor, if you ever get to hear this, if it's true that you really have come back to save us, because from the moment Susan radioed me and told me her TARDIS key was glowing and buzzing with power, I suddenly got back my will to live. I didn't care how much me legs hurt, didn't mind that I kept bumping into things because I was so dog-tired and only had one working eye. I had that feeling, almost as if I was tingling all over like the TARDIS key. (Laugh.) I had that feeling like ... I'm going to see the Doctor again. Hmph. Funny how things change. So I reckon I really do forgive yer for all that Aunty Pat stuff. I reckon, I really want to come back to the TARDIS and travel with you again, Doctor. Maybe I'll tell you when I see you. Don't know. Maybe. I'll just give you this interocitor gizmo thing and you can play back this message, and then you'll look all pompous and say something like, "well, what if I don't want you to travel with me anymore, Lucie Miller?" And I'll give you a kick in the shins and you'll say, "Ow, that hurt," and I'll say "I'll take that as a yes then, shall I?" (Laugh.) Yeah. Maybe that's how it'll go. That's what I'd like, Doctor. That's what I really like.
(Knocks on door.)
LUCIE MILLER: Come in.
(Door opened.)
ALEX CAMPBELL: Hi.
LUCIE MILLER: Hi.

ALEX CAMPBELL: How are you feeling?
LUCIE MILLER: Not so bad. Alex...
ALEX CAMPBELL: Yeah?
LUCIE MILLER: Did I ever thank you for looking after me all those months ago, when I was sick?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Months? Yeah, it was about two years ago now.
LUCIE MILLER: Two years? Well, suppose it was.
ALEX CAMPBELL: And no, you never thanked me.
LUCIE MILLER: Oh. Well...
ALEX CAMPBELL: But you didn't have to. Yeah, you were the strong one, you know, I got it easy, I didn't get sick, did I?
LUCIE MILLER: I guess not, no, but ... thanks anyway, Alex. Do you think the Doctor's really going to come back to save us?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Well, Mum thinks so. She says the closer we get to England the stronger the power in the TARDIS key gets.
LUCIE MILLER: That's good, innit?
ALEX CAMPBELL: He means a lot to you, doesn't he, my great Granddad?
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah.
ALEX CAMPBELL: I thought you said you'd fallen out with him.
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah, well, doesn't seem important now. Funny that, innit?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Is it?
LUCIE MILLER: Well, I was so cross with him, so certain. Just goes to show, you can never really be certain about anything, can you? Except one thing.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Like what?
LUCIE MILLER: The Doctor. You can always be sure of him, it turns out.

THE DOCTOR: So, the roof of the Sistine Chapel, Crown Jewels from what looks like every known Royal dynasty, the Star of India, the Venus De Milo - Tamsin, there must be just about every priceless artefact the world has ever known, crammed into this - what is it, a vault?
TAMSIN DREW: So why did you come here looking for your precious Lucie?
THE DOCTOR: She said the Earth was in trouble.
TAMSIN DREW: It is.
THE DOCTOR: What kind of trouble?
TAMSIN DREW: Oh - well, there's a disease, a sickness. Millions have died, everything's gone wrong.
THE DOCTOR: So that's what Lucie meant. And what's your story, Tamsin Drew? Still travelling with The Monk, hmm? Not found him out yet.
TAMSIN DREW: You wouldn't say that if you knew what he was doing here.
THE DOCTOR: Oh yeah? And what exactly is he doing here?
TAMSIN DREW: He's saving the human race.
THE DOCTOR: Somehow I find that hard to believe. What exactly are you doing here?
TAMSIN DREW: Cataloguing.
THE DOCTOR: Cataloguing?
TAMSIN DREW: I'm cataloguing everything. That's my job.
THE DOCTOR: I never had you down as a cataloguer, Tamsin. I thought you wanted more than that out of life.
TAMSIN DREW: Well - depends what you're cataloguing, doesn't it?
THE DOCTOR: And you're cataloguing just about every priceless artefact the world has ever known.
TAMSIN DREW: Just about, yes, nearly. There will be when we've finished.
THE DOCTOR: What's going on, Tamsin?
TAMSIN DREW: This is all for the good of Mankind.
THE DOCTOR: Stealing the world's art and culture is for the good of Mankind?
TAMSIN DREW: It's barbarism out there. The disease has destroyed civilisation. None of this means anything to the human race now. They'd try to burn it for heat, or ... I don't know what.
THE DOCTOR: Really, s... so - what, you and the Monk, you're just taking it for yourselves?
TAMSIN DREW: No, it's not like that.
THE DOCTOR: Then what is it like, Tamsin? Please, do spell it out for me because I'm having quite a lot of difficulty grasping the philanthropic element of your great scheme.
TAMSIN DREW: It was the Monk's scheme, not mine, I'm just honoured to help.

THE DOCTOR: Honoured.
TAMSIN DREW: He's saving all this until Mankind has recovered.
THE DOCTOR: Oh, really. And just how is he getting it all shipped here? Even if he is zipping back and forth through history, he's still going to have a hard time shifting some of this stuff.
TAMSIN DREW: He doesn't use his TARDIS, we're being helped. There's a team of medical missionaries here.
THE DOCTOR: Eh, but, wait, where, medic... Where? Where?
TAMSIN DREW: On Earth. Aliens who want to help, they want to save the culture of Earth until...
THE DOCTOR: What - wait, wait a minute, wait a minute. Aliens? What aliens?
THE MONK: Old friends of yours, Doctor.
THE DOCTOR: What do you mean, old friends?
THE MONK: I knew you'd turn up eventually. I hoped you wouldn't of course, but you have a penchant for poking your nose in where it's not wanted.
THE DOCTOR: Oh please, cut the tenth-rate arch villain backchat, Monk. And you were the one with the reputation for causing havoc with your meddling, not me. Where's Lucie Miller?
THE MONK: If she's lucky, she's alive. I did my best, of course.
THE DOCTOR: Lucky?
TAMSIN DREW: What do you mean? You mean to say you knew Lucie was...
THE MONK: You remember what I told you Tamsin my dear, the Doctor is a twister of words. It's best if we hand him over to the Daleks.
THE DOCTOR: The Daleks?
THE MONK: (amused) They'll keep him out of harm's way until we finish our work here.
(Bleeps.)
THE DOCTOR: What's that?
THE MONK: Er, I'm just summoning assistance.
THE DOCTOR: Are you now? Tamsin, you've got to come with me now.
(Moving off hastily.)
TAMSIN DREW: But Doctor, let go, what are you doing?
THE MONK: No point in running, Doctor.
DALEK 1: Do not move.
DALEK 2: Stay where you are.
THE DOCTOR: Tamsin, take this.
TAMSIN DREW: What? But...
THE DOCTOR: It's the TARDIS key. The moment you can go to my TARDIS and lock yourself inside, it's the only way you'll be safe.
TAMSIN DREW: Doctor, you're being ridiculous, you've got the Monk all wrong.
DALEK: Who are you?
THE DOCTOR: Er, I'm, er, just the, the, the plumber, I've come to mend the pipes. I'll let myself out.
THE MONK: This is the Doctor.
DALEK: Doctor?
THE MONK: I imagine your Time Controller will wish to see him.
THE DOCTOR: Time Controller, Time Controller - Dalek Time Controller? What's *he* doing here?
THE MONK: Oh, he isn't here, we're in lovely rainy England, this royal throne of kings, this sceptred isle...
THE DOCTOR: Please, spare me.
THE MONK: He's in America, and I'm sure he'll be delighted to see you.
THE DOCTOR: But the Dalek Time Controller was destroyed...
DALEK: You will come with us now.
THE DOCTOR: I think this is a case of mistaken identity.
DALEK: The Monk has identified you.
THE DOCTOR: Has he now? And you're just going to take his word for it?
DALEK: Move, move!
THE DOCTOR: Tamsin, don't listen to him? You understand me, whatever he's told you it's a lie, it's all lies.
(Voice fades away.)
THE MONK: You never give up, do you, Doctor? Well, take some advice from me for your own good - do give up. You'll save yourself a lot of anguish.

(Door closed.)
THE MONK: (laughs) Tamsin my dear, I'm so sorry if he upset you.
TAMSIN DREW: You didn't tell me about Lucie.
THE MONK: Oh, what about her? I didn't think you'd be interested. Oh, she's been running wild out there with a bunch of anarchists making a nuisance of herself. I gave them some help but sometimes, you know, people just won't be helped, will they? Like the Doctor. He's beyond all possible help now.

(Metal doors moving.)
DALEK: Move.
THE DOCTOR: So what are you really doing on Earth? Why am I even bothering to ask. Conquest, enslavement, genocide, the usual routine?
DALEK: Silence.
THE DOCTOR: And that of course. And what's the Dalek Time Controller doing in completely the wrong period of Time, when I destroyed him about two lifetimes ago?
DALEK: Enter the cell.
THE DOCTOR: Thank you for the chat. No en-suite, I see. (From inside) How about a kettle? No free biscuits?
(Door sliding closed.)
THE DOCTOR: (from inside) Oh, thanks. Typical.

DALEK: Activate main power. Lift-off.
(Bleeps, rocket motors.)
DALEK: Power activating, maximum thrust.
(Noise of motors rises.)

THE MONK: (singing) Bom, bom, bom-bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom...
TAMSIN DREW: What will the Dalek Time Controller do to him?
THE MONK: Mm? To who?
TAMSIN DREW: You know who I mean. The Doctor. What will they...
THE MONK: Tamsin, what's the matter my dear, you seem upset.
TAMSIN DREW: Do I?
THE MONK: But you were so happy in your work. I thought we made the perfect team, you and I.
TAMSIN DREW: Are the Daleks going to kill him?
THE MONK: Oh ... the Doctor and the Daleks have a long history. Lot of bad blood between them, I'm afraid. Best to leave them to it. I really wouldn't worry yourself about it, Tamsin. You know full well he's a bad lot. The Doctor's best forgotten if you ask me.
TAMSIN DREW: I *am* asking you. Are they going to kill him? It's one thing not getting on with him, not approving of him. Something else entirely just to sit back and let someone murder him.
THE MONK: No, I'm sure they won't do *that* , my dear. What's the matter?
TAMSIN DREW: I'm ... not sure I believe you.
THE MONK: Oh, you're not going to spoil everything, are you, Tamsin? Please don't do that. Will you? I don't think I could bear that.
TAMSIN DREW: I'm just trying to get to the truth.
THE MONK: Haven't we had fun? Haven't we got on like a house on fire? Haven't we laughed together?
TAMSIN DREW: Yes, but ... Look, I'm just not sure what to think, I...
THE MONK: But you know that what we're doing here is vital, don't you? You believe in our work. When I told you what we had to do and why, you were so...
TAMSIN DREW: And why didn't you tell me about Lucie? And what did you mean, you helped her?
THE MONK: I can see you're not going to give up, are you?
TAMSIN DREW: No. I'm not.
THE MONK: Well, you know, those silly old Daleks can be a bit, what shall I say, heavy-handed at times.
TAMSIN DREW: Heavy-handed? How?
THE MONK: Oh well, they were being a bit tough on some of those poor disgruntled survivor groups out there. I thought I'd give them a little bit of help, that's all, just ... just, well, in the interests of fairness, really, I ... I really did think I could help. But then I remembered all the

trouble the Doctor gets himself into with meddling, and after all the Daleks are our friends. We ... we can't let them down. Er, that's to say, I could see, but I couldn't entirely let them down.
TAMSIN DREW: What are you saying? What did you do?
THE MONK: And I couldn't have them getting cross with me - with us, Tamsin, you see, when the Daleks get cross, well, sometimes they do get a little overzealous.
TAMSIN DREW: Tell me what you did.

(Ship flying.)
DALEK 1: Now traversing liquid mass of ocean.
(Electronic signal bleeps.)
DALEK 2: Energy source detected.
DALEK 1: Scanning. Scanning.

(Klaxons on submarine.)
LUCIE MILLER: Susan? What the hell is it, what's going on?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: We've detected a Dalek flying saucer coming our way.
ALEX CAMPBELL: You think it's detected us?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Is there any way of turning, Captain?
CAPTAIN: Well, we're detecting them. Sonar?
SONAR OPERATOR: Yeah, we've got some kind of beam pinging off our hull.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Damn, they've got us.
LUCIE MILLER: If that thing reports in to Dalek control.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Captain, we've got to shoot it down.
CAPTAIN: Agreed. (Loudspeaker) Battle stations, battle station. Prime surface-to-air missiles. (Speech) What have you got for me on radar?
RADAR OPERATOR: Airborne contact now slowing and moving directly over us.
LUCIE MILLER: Oh. I'd say the beggar was asking for it now.

(Ship flying.)
THE DOCTOR: Oh no, what's going on? Engines slowing? We can't be in America already, can we? (Calling) Isn't it time you brought round the hot towels? Hello? (Inside) I've not even filled my customs form in, you know - what's going on out there? Need any help?
DALEK 1: Energy source moving to surface.
DALEK 2: Readings match those of submersible craft used by humans to attack mine shaft coastal defences. Our orders are to exterminate all survivors of the attack. Full power to weapons immediately.
(Build-up of power.)
DALEK 1: Weapons power activating. Targeting submersible craft. Preparing to fire.
(Electronic alarm.)
DALEK 2: Detectors indicate external hatchway on submersible opening.

(Metal hatch opening, bubbling.)
CREWMAN: Missile hatches open. Target acquired.
LUCIE MILLER: Do it Captain, now.
CAPTAIN: Fire one.
CREWMAN: Firing.
(Sound of firing.)

(Electronic alarm.)
DALEK 1: Projectile firing from submarine.
DALEK 2: (garbled speaking fast) Projectile has acquired computerised targeting lock emergency evasive manoeuvres immediately!
(THE DOCTOR cry in distance.)
THE DOCTOR: Did you ever pass your flying test?
(Explosion, dies down.)

CAPTAIN: Radar, what have you got for me?
RADAR OPERATOR: We hit it. It's a hit!
(They cheer.)
SONAR OPERATOR: Hang on, hang on!

(Pinging.)
SUSAN CAMPBELL: What's that? We must have just damaged it.
LUCIE MILLER: You mean it's still up there?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Yeah, but ... but we hurt it. It's swerving all over the place.
CAPTAIN: Prepare to surface, and fire two.
(Whirring.)

(Electronic alarm.)
DALEK 1: Emergency, emergency.
DALEK 2: Main power failing, drive systems shutting down.
THE DOCTOR: Got a bit of trouble, have we? By the way, the door power's off. Anything I can do?
DALEK 1: Silence. Get back into the cell!
THE DOCTOR: Or what? Looks like we're all about to go up in a puff of smoke anyway.
DALEK 1: Activate weapons, destroy the submersible.
THE DOCTOR: Submersible? Oh yes. I see, looks like it's surfacing too.
DALEK 2: Weapons non-functional.
DALEK 1: Move away from the controls.
THE DOCTOR: Nothing's working, anyway. I don't suppose you've got a lifeboat?
DALEK 2: We are losing altitude.
THE DOCTOR: Or an escape hatch? Rubber rings? What about a Mayday signal?
DALEK 1: Submersible is launching a second projectile.
THE DOCTOR: Mayday, Mayday, mayday, that's not a bad idea. Ah, some power in your comms system. Hello? Hello, hello, hello, hello down there. We surrender.
DALEK: Daleks never surrender.
THE DOCTOR: This is the Doctor calling the submarine down there.

CREWMAN: Missile two. Hatchway cleared, sir.
THE DOCTOR: (speaker, faint) This is the Doctor. Can you hear me? Mayday, Mayday!
LUCIE MILLER: Hang on. What...?
ALEX CAMPBELL: What was that?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: What is it, Lucie?
LUCIE MILLER: I thought I heard...
(Pulsing alarm.)
CAPTAIN: Target veering. We're going to lose computer lock. Fire two.
(Missile shoots off.)
CREWMAN: Missile two, away, sir.
THE DOCTOR: (speaker, faint) It's me. You're firing directly at me.
ALEX CAMPBELL: It's coming from your pocket.
LUCIE MILLER: Eh? Oh my God. The interocitor.
THE DOCTOR: (speaker) This is the Doctor. I am not a Dalek saucer, and you've just launched a missile at me. Abort it immediately.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Oh no. Grandfather!
ALEX CAMPBELL: Can you work that thing?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Captain, abort the missile.
CAPTAIN: What? What's going on?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Now, do it now!
LUCIE MILLER: Hello? Hello, Doctor?
THE DOCTOR: (speaker) Lucie Miller, is that you?
LUCIE MILLER: Yes! You're on that ship, aren't you?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: My Grandfather is on that Dalek ship, Captain. Abort the missile now.
CAPTAIN: Abort. Abort missile.

DALEK: Backup drive systems not responding, evasive manoeuvres not possible.
THE DOCTOR: Lucie? Lucie, what on earth are you doing on a submarine?
LUCIE MILLER: (speaker) Doctor, you've got to...
(Static.)
THE DOCTOR: No power left. Oh dear. Friendly fire. What a way to go.

CREWMAN: Negative abort. Negative abort. Missile out of range.

SUSAN CAMPBELL: What? But I...
LUCIE MILLER: No. There must be something you can do.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Grandfather!

(Soaring sound of missile. Explosion, silence.)

RADAR OPERATOR: Contact ... destroyed.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Oh, Grandfather.
LUCIE MILLER: We've killed him. We've killed the Doctor.